THE Nottingham Ballad.

An Excellent New Song.

Being the Intended SPEECH of a Famous Orator.

AN Orator was found in Nottinghamshire,
Who for his great Parts was summon'd to appear
At Court, to give the necessary Assistance there,
Whose deep Judgment, and great Education then,
Shin'd before the most Expertest Men;
His known Zeal for his his County deserv'd a Place,
Not vi & armis, *but* fit bon de grace.
The Scandalous Crew *that him do defame,*
Ought to be punish'd by the Great Not in game;
His Speeches *has been always loyal and true.*
Tho' blacken'd by a hellish and diabolical Crew.
To vamp up a Speech is an idle Story,
His Oratory's Noble, and with Prior, *will glory,*
To spend his Breath for England's *Glory,*
Without insipid Pride which he doth disdain;
And like a *Finch*, will tune it o're all Day,
For his Country's *good*, all deep Intriegues display.

The SPEECH.

WHereas now I'm in no Sorrow and Pain,
Because of a Peace, and like to havt *Spain*,
Agreeable to my Sentiments, tho' *Not in game.*
I saw no great House, as 'twas faisly Reported,
Neither any Bags that was there hoarded.
Then certain, 'tis plain, no Pockets was cram'd,
To stand for a Peace against Rotterdam
My Loyalty's true, notwithstanding false Story,
Who for my Country's Good will oppose *Whig* and *Tory.*
And always plead for my Queen and Country's Glory.
My Principle still shall be ever the same,
Whilst I do remain yet *Not in game.*
If my Relations are advanc'd to Places,
'Tis their Deserts that wins the good Graces,
Of a generous Queen that loves honest Faces.
'Tis not strange that I should be blam'd,
By a rigid Crew that will not be asham'd
Of their sordid and base Schismatical Notions,
Enough to corrupt the Loyal with their Potions.
No Peace, no Peace, is their Acclamation,
Contrary to the good of the Nation.
What then can we think of the Schismatical Tribe,
To obtain their Ends, will not grudge to Bribe
The Devil, if possible, to gain him on their side.
I wish for a Peace, but on a firm Basis,
That we may enjoy each Man his own Clasis,
And dpink argood Health with full flowing Glasses,
To ANNE to our Sovereign for a good Peace,
That we in Riches may largely increase,
Then may our Allies share all in the same,
Is the hearty Wishes of *Not in game.*

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